PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

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HELLO! EVERYBODY!

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

WALTER WENTWORTH, Editor

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Blanket Card Room 11-3 ..... Eva Adams
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Weaving 13-1 ..... Arthur Gilbert
Weaving 21-B and 22-A ..... Clifton Horsfield
Weaving 83-A and 53-B ..... Al. Belanger
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Paul Blais
Spinning 185 ..... Lucienne Pelletier
Spinning 25-B ..... Ernest Brousseau
Office ..... Raymond Landry
Yard ..... Arthur Emmons
Cotton Department ..... Edward Charbonneau

The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

'Bout Drawin's

You know folks, wunce in a while th' editter has tew take a hitch in his galluses, grasp a led pencel firmly between th' thum and four-finger uv his write hand, and onload sum uv th' things thet hev been botherin' him onto th' shoulders uv his reeders.

Wal, today it's drawin's. Lots uv fokes down thru th' mill is darned good draw-ers. They kin dew quite a lot uv damage with a pen an' ink. They hev turned in sum purty good jobs an' we hev ben proud tew print a lot uv 'em.

But Good Gosh! Tuther day we gut a hole lot uv drawin's all drawed on paper with black lines 'cross it. Wut could we do with 'em? We couldn't do nothin'! Hed tew throw 'em in th' waste baskit! Th' feller wut makes 'em so's they kin be printed in th' paper seys tew me "Wut N'ell do yu think us guys is, ennyhow? Magikans? Doncha no them lines 'll show with th' drawin's?" Then he ses tew me, "Tell them guys down in th' mill tew make there drawin's in ink on white paper an' you won't here no more kiks frum me!"

'Nother thing. It wood be putry nize ef you fellers wot draw th' pitchers wood git yur best girl tew right up somethin' 'bout 'em so's we'd be abul tew tell th' rest uv th' fokes somethin' 'bout 'em, tew.

Well, fokes, I gut tew git th' kat a sasser uv milk, an' I gess I've sed 'nuff for ternight ennyhow.

Presented Wrist Watch

Mr. Alphee Belanger, second-hand of weaving in rooms 53-B, 73-C and 83-A, was presented with a Christmas present on Dec. 24th in the form of a beautiful gift. It was given by the employees of the room and was a great surprise to Mr. Belanger. He wishes to thank all who contributed toward this gift, and to assure them that it is deeply appreciated.

Social and Athletic Club

By GLADYS HAMEL, Sec'y.

The sum of $264.10 was realized from the Drive through the mill for the Christmas Community Tree.

As Chairman of the committee I want to thank those who so generously contributed for this wonderful affair, thereby affording great pleasure to the kiddies.

I also want to thank all those who helped Christmas eve in the hall, especially Miss Robie's crew of the Cloth Room Office.

To those who assisted me in serving the Rotary Dinner to the children Christmas Day I am more than grateful. I want to make special mention of Mrs. Elizabeth Parent, Mrs. Laura Belanger, Misses Leah and Madeline Robie, Miss Phyllis Morse, Miss Eva Landry, Misses Laura and Blanche Trembley nd Mrs. Laura Porter.

The help of the Girl and Boy Scouts was greatly appreciated.

Financial Report of Christmas Baskets and Tree

Mill Contributions	$264.10
Pepperell S. & A. Club	100.16
Total Receipts	$364.26
Toys, Tree, Decorations	$130.42
Candy	51.05
Oranges .....0.....	45.90
Total	$227.37
42 Baskets were Distributed	136.89
Total Expense	$364.26

Pepperell Fabrics Used in Overall and Shirt Line

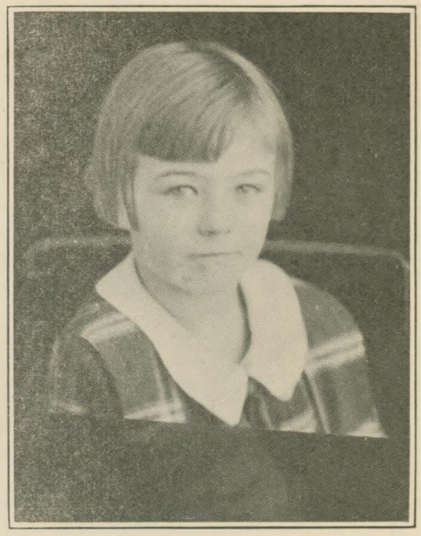
For over twenty-seven years "Black Bear" work clothes have been a favorite brand among outdoor men—the builders of the Pacific Northwest. Black Bear clothes are made in Seattle—in the very heart of "The outdoor paradise of America." A land of mountains, forests and streams, the Northwest has been built on the shoulders of outdoor men; such leading enterprises as logging, fishing, engineering and allied trades and industries have called for strong and willing workmen—and for sturdy clothing in keeping with their trades.

In this outdoor land the Black Bear flannel shirts have won a reputation for quality—a reputation that has been won by their endurance of the severest tests that can be given to such garments. This reputation and standard of quality has made them so popular with the outdoor men of the Northwest that the demand for these shirts has become literally nation-wide. Some of these garments go to all corners of America.

Black Bear stands for the right quality garments of every kind for outdoor work or outdoor play. The company early recognized that any outdoor activity is more enjoyable and satisfactory if the right clothing is selected; and on that basis they have designed and marketed their line. Mr. C. D. Jacox, Sales manager and Designer of the Black Bear lines, is thoroughly familiar with all the angles of designing and making the kind of work and play clothing that the trade and public want.

In such an actively growing territory as the Pacific Northwest there is plenty of construction work to be done. The Black Bear Bib Overalls were especially designed for painters and plasterers. The fabric selected to go into this garment is Pepperell Boat Sail Drill—the heavy weight, fine count, white "250" drill. This garment is made with two front swinging pockets, two extra large hip pocket, an especially designed rule pocket on the right leg and putty knife pocket on the left leg. It is fitted with the especially designed Black Bear Anchor-Tite buckle and slide. There is an improved pocket on the Bib to hold a bunch of tools, etc., accessible from both sides. The knees have double reinforcing patches; all pockets and openings are bar-tacked. A painters' and plasterers' coat has been designed to match the Bib Overall described above. Again, this is made of Pepperell white "250" boat sail drill. This coat has a notch collar, two skirt pockets and double cuffs fitted with buttons.

We have not space enough here to describe the comprehensive and varied line that is made by this up-to-date firm. Mr. Jacox has realized that the trend is toward labelled merchandise. Their Black Bear trade mark appears on every garment they manufacture. Realizing also that two good names are far stronger than one name alone, the fabric in the painters' and plasterers' overall carries a Pepperell label that identifies the cloth used in the construction of this garment. Pepperell labels appear on other lines that this company makes. Certain numbers in the fancy chambray shirt line are identified as being made from Pepperell Chambray. In Vat-Dyed goods, too, they are showing an excellent line of shirts and pants to match.



Ruth Cort is the granddaughter of Jack Burnham of 55-B. Ruth is looking to her granddad for a pair of skates for her birthday. She'll get 'em!

Narrow Escape

Charles Hazelton, a former employe of the Pepperell mills and manager of the Pepperell baseball team when it was going strong, and now employed with the Cumberland County Power & Light Co., had a remarkably close call while working on top of a pole in Saco following the big storm. He came in contact with a live wire and a fellow workman saw him, and it was his good work that saved Mr. Hazelton. The workman cut the wire just in the nick of time. Mr. Hazelton, who fell back into his belt when he got the shock, was able to come down the pole alone. After a while he was taken to the Webber hospital where bad burns on his fingers were treated and he returned to his home in Saco.

Merry Christmas Party

The party held on Christmas Eve, under the auspices of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club was attended by more than 1,500 kiddies.

A large tree was beautifully decorated and placed at the front of the hall. Tables were set up and were literally loaded with presents, candies and fruit for the children.

Painchaud's band furnished music and Joe Martin, who works in the white cloth room, directed this portion of the program. The band boys did a great job of livening up the gathering and deserved a great deal of praise for the fine spirit shown in giving their services gratis.

Santa Claus came along just in time, having paid a lengthy visit at Newberry's store, and held full sway during the evening. He greeted the kiddies at the door, shook hands with them, and showed them where to get their presents.

This popular event of the Christmas season was made possible through the donations of Pepperell folks at the mill. Pepperell employees have a way of recognizing a worthy cause and were quick to see that great happiness would be brought to hundreds of little tots by this party.

A vote of thanks is due all who assisted in the work at the hall, among whom were Gladys Hamel, chairman of the committee; Leah Robie, Madeline Robie, Ethel Roberts, Beatrice Veilleux, Laura Guertin, Annette Dubois, Laura Belanger, Elizabeth Parent, Blanche Desnoyers, Laura Trembley, Mabel Tousignant, Blanche Trembley, Evelyn Trembley, Phyllis Morse, Laura Porter and Rose Binette. Tommy Travers and a few of his boys who assisted in handling the crowd should also be remembered in this connection.

Arsene Labonte Picked as Mr. Pee Wee

The Pee Wee Club members of the Pepperell had a meeting and shore dinner at the Chesterbrook Inn, Dec. 20, and one of the big features of the regular monthly gettogether was the selection of Arsene Labonte as Mr. Pee Wee for the year 1930. There were two candidates for the honor, Mr. Labonte and Pete Hamel. Ballots were distributed and Mr. Labonte received eight to five for Mr. Hamel. Following the announcement Mr. Pee Wee Labonte was presented with a large box and when opened it was found to contain a large (candy) sucker—in fact, the largest in the two cities. Mr. Labonte proved very graceful in accepting the big honor bestowed on him and stated that he would do everything possible to live up to the urgent requirements of the office.

The shore dinner was a big treat and every member present more than did his part in showing that he relished the good things served on the menu.

Pete Hamel, who is fast becoming a second Chauncey Depew as a toastmaster, again held this important position at the banquet. There was a warm discussion on "Whether Cow Island Should Be Utilized As a Playground."

A valentine party has been arranged for the next meeting of the Pee Wee Club. Every member is promised a valentine and it might be said that particular care is being taken to pick out one "to the liking" of all. Mr. Conlon will act as chairman and Mr. Travers as secretary.

An incident in connection with the meeting was the feat of Joe Hevey of Room 21-B, running over two miles for a supply of gas for Tom Travers, who announced that somebody must have stolen his supply. Joe more than held his own on the road. But didn't he blow?

Leda Grenier after a two weeks layoff during the holiday season returned to work bedecked in a new plush coat, new hat, new dress. Well, Mrs. Grenier, said everything new.

This Month's Cover.

Helen is the three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Wessenger. Oscar is the star third baseman of the Bleachery baseball team and is employed in the Napping Room.

To Evelyn Rice

To Evelyn Rice in Boston
In the office of the Pepperell—
We wish to send these verses
And hope she will read them well.

Way down here in Biddeford,
In our dear old State—
You'll find that a number of your old friends
Have their names upon the slate.

They work in the Blanket Division,
In its office, of course you know;
There's Leona Y. and Eva R.
And Laura F. also.

Then Austin S., who is a friend of yours,
He works each day over here,
And does up all the packages
To ship both far and near.

There are, we're sure, many other friends
Who are employed here—
Who will join with these to wish you
A very prosperous New Year.

Oh, So Sweet

"When I was a little girl," the top sergeant sweetly addressed his men at the end of an exhaustive hour of drill, "I had a set of wooden soldiers. There was a poor boy in the neighborhood, and one day after I had been to Sunday school and listened to a stirring talk on the beauties of charity, softened enough to give them to him. Then I wanted them back. Mother heard me crying and said:

"'Don't cry, Bertie, some day you'll get your wooden soldiers back.'

"And believe me, you lopsided, mutton-headed, goofus-brained set of certified rolling pins, that day has come."—New York Central Lines Magazine.

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

Mrs. Irene Duguay is the sister of Paul Blais, who works in 13-1.

WEAVING 21-B

By CLIFTON HORSFIELD

Nat Marsland couldn't get out with the cigars, but he won't forget us next year!

Philip Boissonneault, our jewel, will have to put a rumble seat on his push cart now.

Ed Pinard says he isn't lazy, but he just doesn't like work!

Wonder what kind of a celebration Esther Silvers had when going up Alfred Street?

We don't blame Alphonse Gendron for looking sour after falling down and breaking that bottle.

"Please Stand By. Ed. Demers and Nat Marsland will sing a duet—over the Victrola!"

Camil Gagnon was seen walking thru Fishman's. Maybe he thinks Christmas isn't over.

Wonder if it's the Westbrook skating rink or the boy friend that Miss Roberge goes to see every Sunday.

Waldo says he's going to buy a horse and team. May be he's going to be a farmer.

Joe, our runner-boy, isn't going to open his beauty parlor. He going to be an artist instead.

When Ed Pinard says he's going to work, —well, watch him!

WEAVING 53-B, 73-C, 83-A

By ALDEE BELANGER

Alfred had a cat that was given to him to dispose of, so he thought that by putting it in a pail of water for the night it would surely be dead the next morning. Bright and early the next day Alfred dashed out to the woodshed, lifted up the cover of the pail, and lo! and behold! there was the cat sitting down in the pail crying for more water! Alfred is wondering if it was a catfish!

Some of our battery girls in 83-B are certainly born artists. They'll draw your picture while you wait and they aren't fussy what they use for a canvas.

Josephine was evidently a favorite name some years ago among Biddeford mothers. We have several girls who answer to this great name.

Wanted: By our overweights. A formula for reducing without dieting.

We want to get a few pictures of our sheiks and battery hands. Just pass them to the editor of your room.

Someone is trying to start something about politics in Biddeford. And he works in one of these rooms!

Would like to ask Telesphore what kind of toothpaste he uses. We find brush bristles all over the sink. Must be strong stuff.

Wonder why Manda takes such a motherly interest in C. lately?

Notice: Your room editor, named at the head of this column, is anxious to get news items of interest and pictures of the folks in the room. Remember, the pictures are returned to you in good order.

WEAVING 13-1

By MARTHA ANGER

Aurore Dubois says that everybody seems to be getting married this year. Congratulations, Aurore, on your selection of such a handsome chap to be your faithful husband.

Germaine Roberge seems to be deeply in love with her friend in 13-2.

Yvonne Frechette has started on an eighteen days diet. Just watch her shrink.

Jeanne Grenier says she works simply to keep that schoolgirl complexion.

A. Palardis likes to see his name appear in the Sheet.

I think Lamirande can tell us who the leading member of the Ananias Club happens to be.

Keep on having those beautiful dreams, girls. Lina says that married life is just grand, but of course she hasn't been married very long.

We are very happy to announce that Mr. Sam Rousselle brags about being a movie star. Mr. Rousselle will first appear in a scene from Spain. The title of this picture will be "Adios Senorita," and will be all-talking. We wish you good luck, Sam, in your new career.

Imagine our surprise when Alphonse Cyr told us that he has two dimples.

We are very glad to have Eva Morrissette back with us again. She has been out on account of illness.

Why does Bertha A. always sing that song "Am I Blue?" Cheer up, Bertha. He will be back with the birdies in the springtime.

Yvonne Brulotte says that R. M. is a great lover.

Fabiola A. is still thinking of her sweethearts, Billy, Buddy, Jimmy, Eddie, and of course we mustn't forget Dud.

CARDING 11-3

By EVA ADAMS

It is rumored that Alma is teaching Rose how to swim.

We are all wondering what happened to H. Ramsay's mis-placed eyebrow. What's the matter, Henry,—didn't the girls like it?

Louis Silver Is the Son of Manuel Silver.

Amelia said she isn't afraid to tell the world that Easter is her lucky day. Is the Marquette to blame, Amelia?

Fannie was seen with a boy friend in Saco the other night. Wonder who he was?

We all wish Angelina the best of health for 1930.

Edna took a trip to Lewiston over the Christmas holidays.

Leo likes variety, but he prefers a blonde. He also enjoys the scenery in Pepperell Park.

COTTON HOUSE

By ED. CHARBONNEAU

Dan Dinan of this department is still confined to the Trull hospital for treatment. We wish him a speedy recovery and hope he'll soon be back with us.

Billy Oakes says that the new currency is like the flappers dress. Too short.

Jack Lee and family were visitors in Deering Christmas Day to visit Sister Mary Augustine.

John Sullivan is back with the gang once again and the boys are glad to have him back with them.

George Lemay's mother says that he takes after his father. When he was small we took his bottle away and the little darling tried to creep down the cellar steps.

We wonder what was the treasure that Joe Whitworth found recently? Perhaps he'll tell us.

Jim Malloy: "I got Greece on my radio last night." And someone asked him if he wiped it off.

Roland Letellier and George Lemay looked wonderful over the holidays. Roland had on a nice black derby and George a new pair of knickers.

Billy: "Lets go out to the park and see the animals in the zoo."

Joe: "Naw, lets get a bottle of moonshine and see them right here in this room."

The gang reports a good time over the holidays. There was plenty of ice water drank the following day.

The gang were sorry to hear that Gene Sullivan, formerly of this department, met with an accident Jan. 10.

Albert has heard that the hairs on our

A HAPPY WEDDING PARTY

Dora Roberge, battery girl of 53-B, was bridesmaid at the wedding of her sister (Lina Roberge), to Mr. Albany Dion.

Mrs. Dion was formerly employed in 13-1 weaving as battery hand. From left to right in the picture are John Brault, Dora Roberge, Mrs. Dion and her husband, Mr. Albany Dion.

there is some place where he can get the back numbers.

George: "What's the best way to teach a girl how to swim?"

Willie: "Well you want to take her gently down to the water, put your arms around her waist and—"

George: "Oh, cut it out. It's my sister.

Willie: "Oh, push her off the wharf."

BLANKET CLOTH ROOM

By MATTIE DUBE

Alice B. spent the holiday with her parents in New Hampshire.

We are very happy to welcome Henry Ouelette, who is working on Henry Drapeau's job.

Irene A. and Ruth T. are sporting two beautiful diamond rings received from their boy friends at Christmas.

Leona has returned after a week's absence on account of a sick headache.

Noticed how interested Colpit has become in Helen?

Ginger ale seems to be the favorite drink of Mary C.

Aurise gives exhibition dances in her corner after 5 p. m., but Joe can't be beaten at fancy dancing.

The girls downstairs certainly miss Henry, and wish that every day was New Years day.

We have found out the cause of Millie's smile.

None of the girls have anything on Marie Rose when it comes to looking nice and cute in her new smock.

Arthur gets most everything on his two-tube set.

There are two other girls I know who can show the boys how to use the broom.

If you want to know why Alice looks out of the window at 7.30 every morning, watch the milkman.

Rose H. likes her movies just chuck full of romance.

The girls on the tables are trying to get the colors even on the loads, and that will please Aurore.

What would Annette and Laura do if they didn't have Annie for a peacemaker?

Arthur mistook a puddle for a swimming pool in front of the fire station the other morning.

Margaret is still Lin's "Little Irish Rose."

OFFICE NOTES

The girls of the Counting Room enjoyed a Christmas party in the Pepperell Club Rooms Tuesday, Dec. 17. Appropriate gifts, as well as jokes, were exchanged, Santa Claus being played by Miss County.

Supper then followed, covers being laid for 15. Among those present were Mrs. Beryl Mapes, Mrs. Elizabeth Eon, Mrs. Marie Noble, Mrs. M. Judge, Mrs. Laura Wilson, Mrs. Georgia Smith, Misses Gladys Hamel, Constance Hartley, Harriet McCormack, Marie Michnewich, Agnes Connely, Ellen Kearney, Winnefred Allen, Dora Sherwood, Catherine Darcy, and last but not least, Sully Emery, who came in late for a bite.

Raymond: Bess, you look just like my Grandmother with those glasses on.

Bess: Yea, well she must be a good looking lady.

Prescott: Raymond, do you snore while you sleep?

Raymond: No!

Prescott: How do you know?

Raymond: I kept awake the other night, to make sure I didn't.

Miss Emma Kearney had her vacation on the 3rd and 4th weeks of December. She went to White Plains, New York. She came back to work reporting that she had a lovely time.

Marie Noble says that walking is good exercise. I wonder if she's saying this as an excuse for her new Buick. I haven't seen it since the first frost.

SPINNING 18-5

By LUCY PELLETIER

Miss Evelinne Gauvin is back with us after a few days of illness. We are pleased to have you with us again, Evelinne.

We sympathize with Miss Yvonne Corriveau, who recently lost her brother. Yvonne is now back with us after being out for about a week.

We all miss Mrs. Eva Cuttingham. Hope she will be with us soon.

Mrs. Maria Menard and Mrs. Alexina Richard recently visited in Lewiston. We trust they enjoyed their trip.

ROOM 55-B

Section Hand Laurent Dery is putting in lots of his spare time giving his Uncle Ford a general overhauling.

Willis Emmons was among the guests at the formal party given at the Biddeford and Saco Country Club in honor of Miss Nancy Lord, Miss Jane Powers and Mr. Dick Banfield. Mr. Emmons reported a delightful time.

Philias Cassavant and Kerwin Twomey, second-hands, were remembered with beautiful and appropriate Christmas gifts by their employes. They greatly appreciated the same.

Mabel Landry has returned to work after being restricted to her home on Summer street with an attack of the grip.

John Galvin and Jimmie Henchey had a neck-and-neck race when it came to getting

Esther Silver's Daddy Is Manuel Silver, Who Is Employed in 13-1.

Christmas presents. Jimmie topped John slightly.

Mrs. Laurent Dery, who has been unable to perform her regular work in room 55-B on account of being compelled to remain at home and nurse her daughter Alice, who was ill, has resumed her duties here.

SPINNING 15-2

Laurette Garon is one of our best looking girls, but is a little bit too shy with the boy friends.

You should see Yvonne Martineau with her nice new hair cut. Oh, boy, isn't she cute!

Flora Danis—the mystery girl of 15-2! Can any one in the room prove that she has a sheik? Can any one prove that she hasn't one?

Lionel Bouthillette, realizing that he is getting old, is going down south to seek the Fountain of Youth. Good luck, Lionel!

Everybody seems to be happier now that Emelia Bouthilette has returned to us.

Annette Gendron certainly enjoys skating and especially on a dark night. Don't you, Annette?

Gerard Lebrun had a real good time on New Year's Eve. Ask him about it.

We all wish Alton Fournier the best of luck. You will soon hear soft music, mixed with the chimes of the wedding bells.

George Moulen received a $5.00 gold piece and a silk shirt for Christmas presents.

We wish Irene Duguay would pass around a few introductions to some of her new boy friends at the Pastime Skating Rink. Aw, be a sport, Irene!

ROOM 25-B SPOOLING

By E. A. BROUSSEAU

Well, Rose, the next time you go out into the country start two minutes earlier.

While the sleet storm raged, Laura had quite a struggle dodging limbs and other falling debris.

Our Helen experienced quite a thrill the other day, talking about Scotch. They presented her with some—(butter) scotch.

We ought to have a smoke on Ludger Lachance, celebrating the recent present of the ever faithful Mr. Stork, paying a visit on January 1.

Say, Helen L., you should take lessons to develop that wonderful voice of yours, not in power, but in sweetness.

Eddie, our second-hand, has had his overshoes fitted with a new set of creepers so that he can climb the hills on high.

I see O. Morreau has gone into the cow business. Jeanne G. knows. Is it a Jersey?

Talk about making time—ask Helen. She knows. Helen boarded a trolley car the other noon and rode as far as the Main street bridge. She was obliged to walk to Saco and back to work. Can you beat it?

STOCK ROOM NOTES

We will have to mark out a parking space for Miss Baker's Packard. Rumor has it that our stenographer is envied by some of the boys in the department, Why? Ask her.

Watch out Evelyn,—the speed cops are on their job and woe to those who go 50 or more. It is said there will be another driver of the Ford when the boy friend gets a little courage to throw in the clutch and give her the gas.

Eddie Pare is a new member of the stock room and one of the live wires of Jim Bradbury's crew.

A lady called the stock room last week and inquired what a requisition meant. Rumors are that Mr. Bradbury sleeps with the window of his chamber room open nights and that he talks in his sleep.

BLANKET WEAVING

By M. ANGE VAILLANCOURT

Mr. Joseph Cabana and daughter have returned to St. Hyacinthe, P. Q., after spending four months with Mr. Edgar Cabana.

If little tootsie, wootsie Marie Jeanne doesn't stop throwing water at little Irene and Marie Rose they will tell papa on you, you little naughty, naughty girl. And it would be just too bad, just too bad!

Adelard Valliere is working in this department.

Wonder why Mathilda always smiles when she sees Leo Gabeille.

Well, Marie Rose Camire, the next time the weather man shows himself rough don't go out so you won't have to go to the hospital.

Rosaire Perreault must have taken a tumble at Westbrook, Sunday. He felt kind of stiff in the morning.

You should see Leo Gobeil on skates. He's got everything,—form, grace, speed, but he shows them only on Wednesday nights.

A. Binette and E. Theriault, our cut boys, are in a contest entitled "Who can speak the least?"

All we want now is a picture of Tardif with his sweetie. Oh, boy, what a bang!

Rose Lavalliere met with an accident the other day during the bad storm. She lost control of her feet and fell down. She hurt her knee and had to visit the hospital.

Mrs. Jeannie Howard stayed in during the bad weather, but didn't starve to death because she happened to have plenty of cough drops on hand.

Ever hear of a "self-engagement"? Mioria Rio is engaged to herself. Went to Portland and bought herself a 10-cent diamond ring!

Don't hear much about Emile Boivert's car during the winter. What a "Star" he's got. (1927). Good for 65 m. p. h. says Emile.

What a bright boy our room has in Jos. Bouthet. If any information of any kind is desired just ask Joe. He'll tell you even if he doesn't know. He's really a genius.

The room wrote a joint letter to Santa Claus asking him to send Jim Noble a wrist watch so he would know when to go home for dinner. Two weeks later there were about forty in the room late for dinner. Santa couldn't give away so many watches and as a result James didn't get his.

Compagnon's car makes frequent trips to Sanford. Any one wanting to meet some nice young ladies in the big town can hop in any time, says he.

Can You Beat Jack?

Jack Burnham to William Sweetser, Sr., at 6.30 o'clock in the morning:

Jack—Good morning, Bill.

Bill—Good morning, Jack.

Jack—How cold this morning?

Bill—Twenty below.

Jack—H--l, it was 22 up my way.

Bill—I know I couldn't beat you anyway.

Our boy, Willie Daignault was seen down in the 5 and 10 cent store buying hair pins. Looks bad, Willie.

Rena and Bertha chew all over in the morning what happened the night before.

Corrine Wintle spent a week visiting relatives in the lower part of Maine.

Edgar Paul of 54-B and a member of the club dance committee was presented with a pair of roller skates so he could reach his goal quicker. For Edgar, on Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday evenings, has a long, long journey, a mile above Five Points. Edgar says he is at sea as to who donated the skates but wishes to thank them publicly.

Willis Emmons is thinking seriously of going up to Jack Burnham's farm on the Kennebunk road and help use the monkey wrench when he milks those fourteen cows.

New broadcasting station: Pepperell pipe shop, KBD, Keene, Buckley, Driscoll.

Jack Burnham, the Five Points farmer, found it very difficult during the month of December milking his fourteen cows at 4.30 in the morning. Jack says he has to use hot water bottles to thaw the cows out and two different kinds of monkey wrenches so as to get the milking done for his early customers. No more cold mornings is what Jack is praying for.

Willis Emmons was kept pretty busy greeting his former college chums over the holidays.

Arsene Labonte, who was picked as Mr. Pee Wee for 1930, is very popular on the street and in the mills. He is a great believer in clean sports and plenty of them, and always stands ready to do his part to put them over the top.

James King in Accident

The many friends of Mr. James King, an employee of the Blanket Cloth Room, were very sorry to read of the accident on Jan. 14th in which he received a fractured arm and bruises about the head. Mr. King was struck by an automobile at the corner of Main and Washington Streets, this city.

His many friends throughout the plant, and especially the Engineering Department, where he was long employed, wish him a speedy recovery.

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS

KERWIN TWOMEY.

Waiting for Pepperell To Start Basketball

While Biddeford and Saco has an abundance of basketball material the indoor sport is dead locally outside of the school games at the local gymnasiums. The fans, and there are plenty of them in the two cities are anxiously waiting for Pepperell to start something and organize a team to play the best in the business. Night after night, young men enjoying gymnastics at the Pepperell gym are begging Promoter Tom Travers to put on a team. While the two cities have two fine gymnasiums, Thornton academy and Biddeford high, teams outside of the regular school outfits are barred from these places and the lack of a suitable hall to play basketball in, has been a big handicap. However, Anton's hall on Main street, which was used at one time by the high school and other teams, can be hired again and give the fans a little recreation in the line of basketball this winter.

Sanford, which is always a big drawing card in Biddeford, has one of the fastest teams in New England. Word has been broadcasted from the largest town in Maine that they are simply waiting for Biddeford to organize a team to get busy and start a series of games for fun or money.

What a swell combination of Biddeford and Saco boys Pepperell could be represented by? There are Bill Doran, Con Darcy, George Waterman, Pat Crowley, Sully Emery, Lester O'Rourke, Hugh Carson, Harry Courtois, Frankie Matley. Get these boys a-going with plenty of practice and watch them in a game. Come on, Promoter Travers, organize these boys and start something. Give the fans a chance to back up their promises of doing their part and a little more to help make basketball a success financially as well as other ways.

There are some strong basketball teams in Maine and there is not the least doubt but that Pepperell could get them all for attractions locally if they wanted them. The fans would be sure of some interesting games.

Stop, Look and Listen!

Have you heard it whispered:—That Tex Travers was mentioned for Eddie Mack's berth at the Boston Garden? That Manager Archie King of the Lady Pepperell bowling team has a big offer in view? That Patsy Hodga says he will show the boys how to roll up strings of over 100 this year? That Al. Hill, boss of the pipe shop, is saying nothing, sawing wood and any evening may be found at home getting lessons sent by his cousin in Massachusetts on how to hit the candle pins? Supt. John Hyland is still far from satisfied that he did his best in the tournament and wants to meet Gen. Supt. Sauliner in a match? That Overseers Pat Kearney and Phil Sayer may yet meet on the alleys for a championship belt? That two officials who were some runners in their days can't satisfy each other that they can beat each other and may settle the big argument on the ice at Long Reach? That Pete Hamel would train George Moulen on how to play whist against any player in the mills? That a former Pepperell ball player has joined the benedicts? That some members of the officials' bowling tournament are still putting forth alibis on why they didn't do this and didn't do that and helped their teams win the honor of paying for the shore dinner? That Overseer Joe Harson is coming fast as a bowler? That Overseer Hartley still wants a little more time to get his wrist working for his in and out ball in bowling? That Agent Whitehead is there with the goods when it comes to making fun and takes his medicine like a good little soldier when he hits too many holes? That Overseer Webb Goodwin demonstrated he is some bowler? That Grover Keene will run any of the so-called young blood in the Pepperell from the Pepperell counting room to Portland and back? That General Manager Groover of the business office can snap the ball down the alleys and hit the pins? That Master Mechanic Harry Smith likes bowling and is anxious for another tournament? That Fred Grace, boss in the machine shop, has an idea that he can beat a lot of the players in the tournament? That William Welch, superintendent of the Pepperell yard, wants to go back to the days when he was in his prime when he thought nothing of rolling strings of 150 and tell it to the boys in the Pepperell tourney? That Secondhand Earley of the yard can't help being amused? That Overseers Ernest Clappison and Charley McCarthy had lots of fun out of the "world series"? That the alibis may yet be the means of gettiing some of the boys together in matches before 1932? That many of the boys are talking basketball strong and want Pepperell represented by a team? That baseball is another sport that is being talked up at this early date? That when it comes to sports Pepperell has it all over any other corporation? That the best of spirit and cooperation always exist among the boys?

Lady Pepperell Boys Show Junior Five How To Bowl

As a result of the successful bowling tournament made up of teams with Pepperell officials furnishing the fireworks, an outfit created for the occasion and composed of bowlers who took part in the tournament decided that they could beat the famous Lady Pepperell Five in a three-string match. This new aggregation was known as the Junior Pepperell Five. Manager Archie King, while ready to bet a pint of peanuts on the outcome agreed to a match and it was held at the Pastime alleys. Wow! Didn't the Lady Pepperell boys get busy, hittiing the tall timbers? Patsy Hodga and Maurice Goodwin each hit 94 for their opening string, while Grover Keene slammed 'em for 113, Pierpont Jordan for 109 and Clarence Keene for an even century. The second string was better by 35 pins. Jordan hit 'em for 122, Grover Keene for 113 again, Hodga for 109, Goodwin for 104 and Clarence Keene for 97. Anyhow, the Lady Pepperell boys when the final ball had been rolled had a grand three-string total of 1,540, while the challengers had a total of 1,378. Webb Goodwin had the best single string 104 for the Juniors, while Overseer Harson had the best three-string total, 281.

A nice picture of Raoul Barrett, whose mother is employed in Spinning 15-2.

The Juniors are not one bit disheartened by the defeat and it is said they are aching for just one more chance to show the public that they can beat the peerless Lady Pepperell Five when they don't get all breaks and everything else.

The scores:

LADY PEPPERELL				
C. Keene	100	97	91—	288
M. Goodwin	94	104	98—	296
Jordan	109	122	101—	332
G. Keene	113	113	96—	322
L. Hodga	94	109	99—	302
Totals	510	545	485—	1540

JUNIOR PEPPERELL				
Early	98	84	95—	277
W. Goodwin	104	96	80—	280
Benjamin	88	80	101—	269
Bouchard	92	83	96—	271
Harson	101	92	88—	281
Totals	483	435	460—	1378

Elimination Matches for Championship

All this talk about this one and that one being a regular Jack Dempsey, and could clean up anything in the line of a boxer in the Pepperell mills, may finally result in one particular boy getting all the opportunity to display his goods and incidentally back up all that he has been broadcasting, gratis. In fact, since C. Arthur (The Great) Shires of the White Sox baseball team won over Spohrer the Boston Braves' catcher at Boston a short time ago, our local boy has

come out all the stronger and says he is just aching to show what he can do with the big gloves. It is said there are several boys, of quiet nature but born fighters, who would like nothing better than to accept the defi, and may possibly urge Tom Travers to get busy and arrange an elimination series with Jack Dempsey of the Pepperell mills as one of the first contestants.

Star Athlete.

Frankie Matley, overseer of colored spinning in the Pepperell, who is well-known to the fans of the Twin Cities as one of the best athletes to parform locally for years, is ready to try a come-back and lineup for a Pepperell basketball team Mr. Matley is well-known in the two cities and had a great four years in football, basketball, baseball and some of the track events at Thornton academy. He was a star at all these sports and when the Crimson and Gold got into a tight place in any game they always looked to Frankie to put them over. He was catcher on the York mills baseball team in the Manufacturers league and among the pitchers that he worked with was his brother, Johnny Matley, who is also well remembered as a first class twirler in his days. Frank was noted for a swell throwing arm and but few, if any, bases were stolen on him. He also played basketball with the Hibernians semi-professional outfit, which had the reputation of being one of the best in the state. Mr. Matley, while with the Hibernians, teamed with such stars as Steve White, coach at Biddeford high; Matty Stone, an official in the Saco-Lowell Shops; David T. Kelley, well-known salesman of Allston, Mass; Thomas Reilly, a member of the Biddeford police force, and Joe Rogers of this city. They were a swell combination and it took a great team to beat them.

Star Players of Old League Working in the Pepperell

The attention of the sporting editor of the Pepperell Sheet was called by a veteran ball player to the fact that at the present time there is a swell aggregation of baseball players that played in the old Manufacturers league, working in the Pepperell mills. These boys are far from being all in, and no doubt would be just as pleased as ever to get out on the diamond and show their stuff and help a Pepperell team win honors.

Among the players called attention to working in the Pepperell are: Bill Sweetser, Jimmy Hickey, Frankie Matley, Noe Larose, Denny Driscoll, Eddie Callahan, Busy Simard, Xavier Fortier, Archie King, "Fatty" Duquette and Jim Finn. These boys are noted for the real stuff they displayed in the Manufacturers league.

Come On, Tex

Tex Travers is getting to be quite a dance promoter along with his boxing game. The fans are shouting for him to come across with a basketball team and add this sport to his list of good times.

An absent-minded grocer called on his old friend, the family doctor, one evening. They chatted for a couple of hours, and as the grocer rose to go the doctor asked: "Family all well, I suppose?"

"Good heavens!" exclaimed his visitor, "that reminds me. My wife is in a fit."

Bowlers Enjoy Chicken Dinner

On Wednesday evening, Jan. 8th, the four losing teams of the Pepperell bowling league played hosts to the four winning teams and treated to a fine chicken dinner at the Club Room. The dinner was served by Grant's, specialists in chicken and shore dinners, and they certainly did a fine job.

After work the boys assembled at the Social Club and in a very short time were seated at the table enjoying themselves to the utmost. This especially pertains to the winners of the league, who, by word and action, indicated that they were highly enjoying this, their hour of triumph. By steady hand, calm and unshaken dispositions and keen eyes they had gone down to the alleys and taken the enemy. By all laws of averages they had thrown a smaller number of balls down the gutters than the rival players. The writer sat across from Pierpont Jordan and Bill Cox and could almost visualize a halo about each of their heads. (And that illusion was not caused by too much chicken. It was probably caused by Pier Jordan's pipe!)

One of our prominent officials, a winner, incidentally, was greatly disappointed in that the band failed to play "Hail, the Conquerer," and allow the winners to make their entry in fine style. This point will have to be borne in mind at the dinner held for the winners of the next league.

Superintendent Leon Macomber presided as master of ceremonies, and following the festivities at the board the awarding of prizes was in order. To the captain of the winning team, Pier Jordan, went a beautiful silver cup which is now prominently displayed in his office. The Tiny Pets made a very good showing in all of the matches, were in there fighting every minute, and thought as much of a half point as some of the losing teams would think of a four-point win.

To Clarence Keene, without a reasonable doubt the highest individual bowler in the league, went double honors. Clarence "got away," as Archie King would put it, with a beautiful Portland blanket for the high three-string total of 326, and a crib blanket for the high single of the games. For the high three strings outside of the team captains, Webb Goodwin came through with a total of 304 to win a Portland blanket. General Superintendent "Doc" Saulnier won the baby blanket for the lowest three-string total of 159. To "Al" Hill went the booby prize. "Al" won his blanket by throwing ten balls down the alley and collecting the remarkable pinfall of 35. This seems like an impossibility, but "Al" did it and without doubt his record will stand until fire fail to burneth and water wetteth not.

After the prizes had been awarded Mr. Macomber called on Doctor C. E. Thompson for a few words. If we were to summarize the doctor's remarks in a caption we would head it "Progress in Social Relations." The doctor very ably discussed the trend of business in the past 20 years. In the old days the term "human element" was almost an unknown phrase. Today industry must think in terms of its workers and Pepperell has been one of the first to recognize this fact. The Social and Athletic Club and its facilities is a monument to this policy.

Agent Whitehead was then called upon and in a very interesting way considered matters of importance to his audience. He spoke of the keen competition with which all business is faced today, and by way of contrast mentioned the old policies of selling whereby the buyer came to the mill with his contracts. Today it is a question of sales development and eternal digging. There must be no let-up. Mr. Whitehead said that he really pities a salesman of today as he starts out on the road with a bag full of samples. To get the orders he must promise quality, a favorable price and deliveries that in the old days would have been termed "all out of reason." He spoke of new plans that the company has in mind for promoting greater social activities of its employes. Everyone at Pepperell must work shoulder to shoulder if we want our plant to operate at capacity. It can be done, and, as Mr. Macomber later assured Mr. Whitehead, Pepperell employes are with him 100 per cent in the determination to keep this company a "going" concern.

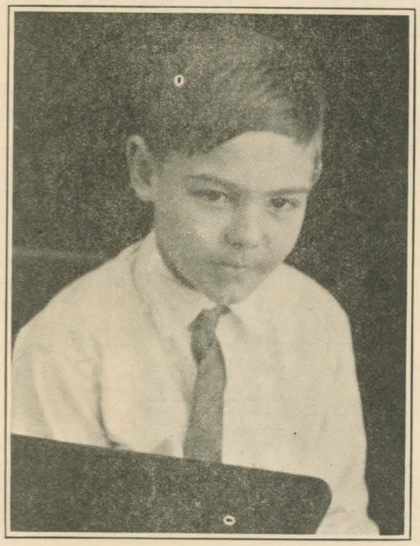
The gang's all here! All of these boys work in 21-B. From left to right in the front row: Camille Gagnon, Joseph Boissonneau and Clifton Horsfield. In the back row: Alphonse Gendron, Edward Pinard and Simeon Fortier.

The speaker then paid tribute to the girls of the Club who have always given freely of their services in putting the social work across in good shape. He cited instances in which they were highly praised for their good work. He also paid a tribute to Joe Martin and his band of musicians who are so ready to give of their services in any worthy project. Time after time they have been called upon, and they have never failed to respond to a request within reason. The work of the seven-piece orchestra during the evening was fine.

Mr. Whitehead wants more gatherings similar to this. The bowling league has served as a means of getting the boys acquainted with each other and giving each an opportunity to show this "fun" side with mill cares temporarily forgotten.

Much of the success of the league was due to the hard work of Archie King. A lot of planning and countless details must be attended to in putting over a meet of this kind. The league as a whole extends to Mr. King a vote of thanks.

Those present at the banquet were: H. R. Whitehead, E. T. Saulnier, H. L. Smith, Leon Macomber, John Hyland, Paul Groover, Philip Whitehead, Archie King, John Sweetsir, Sr., John Sweetsir, Jr., Clarence



Bobby Cort of Somerville, Mass., is the grandson of Jack Burnham of 55-B, the Five Points farmer. Bobby wants a gun for his birthday and he knows that grandpop will buy it for him.

Keene, William Smith, Allen Paige, Grover Keene, George Early, Dr. C. E. Thompson, John Black, Michael Mogan, Walter Wentworth, R. Pierpont Jordan, W. B. Cox, Charles McCarthy, Lefty Hogan, William Ross, Warren King, John Adams, Webb Goodwin, Pat Kearney, Elmer Burrill, Charles Benjamin, Maurice Goodwin, Don Rhoades, John Whitten, Fred Grace, James Bradbury, George Wallace, Tom Travers, Henry Hartley, Amedee Hamel, George Burchill, Clarence Gove, Harry Whelan, John Moeckle, John Herbert, John Gilbride, Alfred McIntyre, Walter S. Smith, Walter Brown, Phil Sayer, Joseph Bouchard, Ernest Clappison and Chester Roberts.

Things That Endure

Honor and truth and manhood—
These are the things that stand,
Though the sneer and jibe of the cynic tribe
Are loud through the width of the land.
The scoffer may lord it an hour on earth,
And a lie may live for a day,
But truth and honor and manly worth
Are things that endure alway.

Courage and toil and service,
Old, yet forever new—
These are the rock that abides the shock
And holds through the storm, flint-true
Fad and folly the whims of an hour,
May bicker and rant and shrill;
But the living granite of truth will tower
Long after their rage is still.

Labor and love and virtue—
Time does not dim their glow;
Though the smart may say, in their languid way,
"Oh we've outgrown all that, you know!"
But a lie, whatever the guise it wears,
Is a lie as it was of yore.
And a truth that has lasted a million years
Is good for a million more!

—TED OLSON in Forbes Magazine

Don't Leave Articles in the Car

(Contributed by Ina Doyle)

How dear to my heart are the trains of New England.
I don't mind their hard seats with the spine-breaking backs,
But who will return me the things I've forgotten
And left overhead in the blamed bundle racks?

I lost two good shoes on the way to New London,
At Concord, N. H., I first missed my new hat;
I met my wife's mother at White River Junction,
But found I was minus my straight shooting gat.

In the blamed baggage rack on the train to Pawtucket
I left a good raincoat one day last July,
But saw it again some months after I'd lost it,
On the back of a chap in the street passing by.

On the Federal express I was set for a journey,—
A beautiful miss sat across the car aisle,
So what could I do when she looked at me shly
But answer her glance with a heart-breaking smile?

We talked of the weather, blue laws, prohibition,
And topics like these that we both called to mind,
But when I got off from the train at New Haven,
I found that I'd left a big suit case behind.

Oh! The blamed bundle rack, how it winks, how it beckons!
"Put Baggage up here when you ride on the train,"
Forget all your worries in watching the landscape—
And when you get off—let the bundles remain!

"Why is it, Rastus," an old negro was asked by his employer, "that so few negroes ever commit suicide?"

"It's dis way, boss," replied Rastus. "When a white man gets into trouble and sets down to worry over it, he gets despret and kills hisself. When a nigger sets down he jus' goes to sleep."

Short Story:—Late at night a gentleman rolled out of the door of an exclusive night club and blinked up at the stars. "Gracious!" he exclaimed to the fancily-dressed doorman. "What is that strange odor around here?" "That, sir," said the doorman, "is fresh air."

The negro passenger in the steerage, who was very seasick, was bantered by his friend as a landlubber. "Dat's correct," said the mal-de-mer victim weakly. "Dey ain't no ahgyment dere. Ah's a landlubber an' Ah's jes findin out how much Ah lubs it.

Smith—Waiter, there is a fly in my ice cream.

Bones—Let him freeze and teach him a lesson. The little rascal was in the soup last night.

Marie Petrin and Georgianna Parent of 18-5, and little Therese Petrin. The little kitten, "Niggar," belongs to Georgianna.

A Yearly Check-Up.

By C. O. Sappington, M. D.
Director, Industrial Health Division
National Safety Council.

The engineer checks his watch daily. Every business has its books audited at least once a year. But comparatively few men have regular physical check-ups to find out whether or not their bodies are functioning properly.

Many life insurance companies provide a free yearly examination for policyholders. They find that it pays them much more than the examination fees in prolonging the lives of policyholders. The individual has even more to gain than the insurance company.

What is a periodic health examination? It consists of the following four main parts:

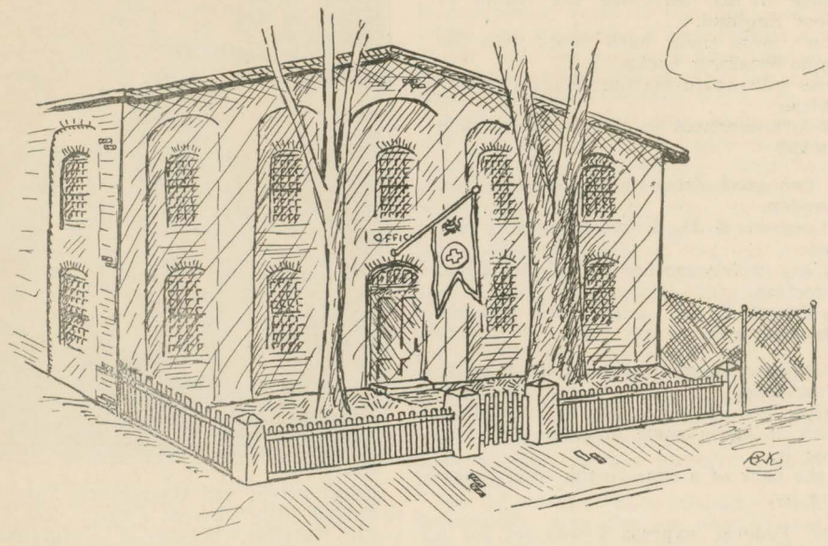
1. A hygienic survey to discover any wrong habits of living.
2. A complete physical examination to ascertain the status of the function and structure of the body, such as examinations of the heart, chest expansion, blood pressure, pulse, etc.
3. Laboratory examinations of the excretions and body fluids, such as urinalysis.
4. A correlation of the evidence obtained by these methods, with advice on habits of living and any necessary medical treatment according to the individual's needs.

The periodic health examination is the means of discovering many obscure ailments which may bring serious trouble in later life. It is also useful in relieving a person of unnecessary fears and worries regarding his physical condition.

Your birthday is a good time for the annual health examination. The first of the year or any other time is equally good, providing you make it a yearly habit. Your own doctor is competent to make the check-up.

An oyster met an oyste r
And they were oysters two.
Two oysters met two oysters
And they were oysters, too.
Four oysters met a pint of milk
And they wereoyster stew.

LEWISTON WINS FINAL IN SAFETY CONTEST



1928		THIS YEAR					
		Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May	June
Biddeford	3.2	1.9	.6	2.0	1.6	4.4	.7
Lewiston	4-0	1.7	3.4	1.7	1.7	1.7	0.0
		July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
Biddeford		2.6	.6	0.0	1.0	1.0	2.0
Lewiston		7.4	.0	6.8	1.6	3.2	1.8

Lewiston Wins the Final

In a cloud of dust Lewiston crashes through on a beautiful finish for the last month of 1929. The Gothic portals of Lewiston will proudly display the contest banner as a result of this heart stirring finish. This is after an absence of three months, which we will all agree is too long. It's just too bad—the Bleachery did" ' uncork that sprint about three months ago, but they didn't start quite soon enough to make it exciting for Biddeford at the finish. The steady, consistent work at Biddeford was sufficient to bring them home a winner for the year by a comfortable margin.

Well this year we're going to have another and if everything goes all right we hope to be able to announce shortly a third entrant for the race. More of this in our next number.

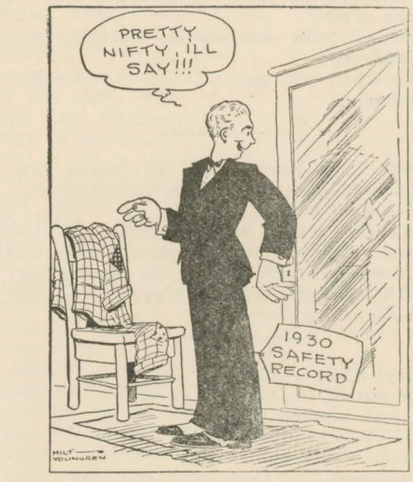
We overheard a couple overseers at Biddeford talking like Art (the Great) Shires, a few days ago—and editorially speaking—we'd hate to be the guy that spoils the record at any time during 1930 in their particular departments. In spite of the big talk Lewiston is in good shape to come through this year. They have learned from their experiences in 1929—and when anyone gets to the point that they don't make the same mistake twice—there's considerably more than simple hope for them.

More anon.

All Dressed Up and Some Place To Go

Who doesn't get a kick out of putting on a new suit of clothes? A new suit, a shine, a shave, and a haircut will put fresh pep into any one. A new year is also stimulating.

The new year is the traditional time for forgetting past mistakes and making a fresh start. In spite of all the wise cracks



HOW WILL IT LOOK BY NEXT YEAR?

about good resolutions that die during the first week in January, making a check-up and a fresh start is well worth while.

But about that new suit. When it is still new just watch how carefully the owner pulls up his trousers to save the crease when he sits down, and how careful he is to keep gravy off the vest. But after the trousers begin to bag at the knees and wear shiny on the seat he isn't so fussy.

If the safety record becomes spotted before the year is very old, don't get discouraged. Sponge off the spots, put in a fresh crease and keep on trying. It is always possible to improve on last year's performance.

How can we do it? By paying more attention to the little things. By using reasonable caution and avoiding unnecessary chances. By giving the new man a few pointer on his job. By watching for unsafe conditions and practices and reporting them. By getting first aid promptly for slight scratches. Any one can think of many other ways to help.

The new year finds us all dressed up and some place to go. Let's go.

The Matter of Safety

As you know, there is a sort of mysterious personage we call "the other fellow" when we discuss accidents. It is this other fellow, who, in our belief, causes all the troubles. We all agree that he should be kept out of the factory—jailed if necessary. And when he has his accident, we just sort of feel that he got what was coming to him.

Of course we are not guilty of "this other fellow's" many failings. At least, we do not care to admit it.

We object most strenuously when he leaves a truck or box in the aisles, rushes headlong downstairs at quitting time, piles stock so high that it tips over or any number of unnecessary things, and yet we know there are times when we do some of these things ourselves. Thoughtlessly perhaps—yet most of us are guilty from time to time.

As a matter of fact, if we look at it honestly, we are bound to realize that the failings of the other fellow—from the standpoint of accidental tragedies—are commonly shared by most of us. Human nature is pretty much the same the world over. The difference is that the other fellow doesn't get by with his factory safety violations. We are the fortunate ones. The other fellow took his chance and lost. We took our chances too, but luck or fate or whatever you may wish to call it seemed to be with us, at least up to the present moment.

Now, we will never make any real progress in this accident prevention until we look ourselves squarely in the face and make up our mind not to commit any of these careless or discourteous acts which we so vigorously condemn in the other fellow.

If there is any place where application of the Golden Rule is a necessity, that place is in the factory.

Regardless of the part the other fellow seems to play, safety is nothing more or less than a personal proposition. You can't pass the buck on Safety.

And so you Men and Women of the Pepperell Mills are urged to give your wholehearted cooperation in eliminating this common enemy—The Accident—from our factory.

"Doctor, my eyes are bothering me a bit, see what you can do for me in the way of glasses."

"Take a seat, sir. And now tell me what kind you've been wearing."

"None, I've never worn glasses in my life. Never needed 'em before."

"Indeed! You will pardon my mistake, but I judge from the mark on the bridge of your nose that you—"

"Oh! That mark? I got that from drinking home brew out of fruit jars."

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford Division.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
HARRY J. VAUGHN

ASSISTANT
HAROLD E. LONERGAN

CARTOONISTS
CARL PROCTOR

A Happy New Year

The Editor and his assistants join in wishing all readers of the Pepperell Sheet a very happy and prosperous New Year. The staff takes this opportunity to thank all who have assisted in any way during the past year and trust that the same spirit of co-operation will prevail during the year 1930.

Safety First

Breathes there a man with a soul so dead,
Who can't get Safety through his head,
Who will not boost the work along
Because he thinks the cause is wrong?
If such a man be in our plant,
What's the reason why we can't
Treat him as junk—no more worth while,
And put him on the old scrap pile?

Health

A community is wealthy in proportion to the number of its healthy people.

Good air prevents most occupational diseases.

It's easy to catch a cold, but hard to lose one.

HERE'S EMMA.
Emma Eccles is a fair example of the type of attractive young ladies we have in our Sheet Factory.

Many a cough ends in a coffin.

For health's sake don't exceed the feed limit.

The rest of your days depend on the rest of your nights.

It's better to be inspected when suspected than to be dissected when infected.

Be true to your teeth or they'll be false to you.

Make common colds uncommon.

To keep well and fair, breathe plenty of fresh air.

Big infections from little microbes grow.

Flat chests are like flat tires—you can't go far on them.

To feel well you must eat well.

Wedding Bells

The marriage of Roger Chase Conant of Elizabeth, N. J., and Faye Louise Davis took place on the afternoon of New Year's Day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lester E. Davis, Fairlawn Avenue. Rev. Percy L. Vernon performed the ceremony using the double ring service.

The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. Lester E. Davis, as matron of honor, and the best man was Albion M. Conant, a brother of the bridegroom.

The house was prettily decorated with evergreens and flowers and the bridal party stood beneath an arch, also evergreen and flowers, from which was suspended a white wedding bell.

The bride was graduated from Morse High School in Bath in 1924 and has been employed as a stenographer at the Lewiston Bleachery office for the past three years. Employees of the office presented her with a purse of gold prior to her marriage.

Mr. Conant is a graduate of the Brunswick High School in the class of 1924 and is employed by the Simmons Co., at Elizabeth. New Jersey.

After a wedding trip to parts unknown the couple will make their home in Roselle, N. J.

A Gala Event Was the Opening of Our New Sheet Factory.

Fifteen hundred happy people were present at the opening of the new Sheet Factory building which took place on Friday evening, December 27. This large throng was made up of company officials, employees and guests and each and every one of them enjoyed themselves to the utmost.

At 8 15 a vaudeville program was presented on a stage which had been erected on the second floor. The Georgians, well-known local dance orchestra, opened the program with a snappy number, which was followed by the Dancing Dolls, Verna Cedarstrom and Bernice Niles. These youngsters went through a series of dance steps and received an ovation from the audience.

Babe Tinkham and Beef Stover were next in a sketch entitled the Radio Boys. They delivered themselves of several wise cracks and sang several songs to their own accompaniment on the guitar. They were followed by Roger Robinson, a tap dancer, who knew his stuff. He was well received.

Ernest Carter, Maine's own magician, had the large audience mystified at the ease with which he produced eggs, lemons, silk handkerchiefs, and what not, from the most impossible places. Mr. Carter has a great act and should have no trouble making good on any circuit.

The Dancing Dolls returned in different costumes and once more had the audience gasping at the difficult steps which they executed with apparent ease. The grand finale was furnished by Al Terry and his minstrels. These boys put over several good jokes, some of them on our employees, and their singing produced some very clever harmony. They closed with a song in French which delighted the French speaking members of the audience.

Following the entertainment dancing and refreshments were enjoyed on the first floor, while bridge and whist were played on the second floor. Music for the dancing was furnished by the Georgians.

Prizes at Whist went to Mrs. C. Doyon, Mrs. F. Carlo and Miss Simonne Mathieu. Mrs. Lester Davis had high score at Bridge and Miss Mary B. Murphy had low.

John F. Murphy had charge of the entire affair and much credit is due him for the splendid way in which everything was run off. It was just another example of the showmanship which he has demonstrated on several occasions.

Among the special guests were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wagg, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Jones, Mr .and Mrs. Donald White, Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Faunce, Mr. and Mrs. William Robbins, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stewart, Mr. Randall Durfee, of the Boston office, Mr. Brackett Parsons, Treasurer of the Lewiston Bleachery, and all factory officials and their wives.

At one o'clock the party broke up with all agreeing that never in the history of these cities has a manufacturing concern staged such an elaborate affair for the benefit of its employees and their friends.

DO YOU KNOW HER?
This is Lauretta Gagnon as she looked a few years ago. Lauretta is now employed in the Sheet Factory.

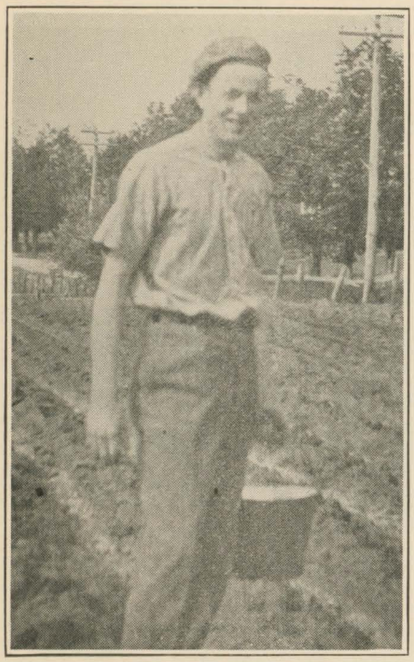
OFFICE ITEMS

Al Marcotte entertained several relatives from Canada on New Year's Day.

Santa Claus is getting absent-minded. He brought Kay Jackson several fountain pens. She has one for every day in the week.

Lester Davis was a busy man on New Year's Day. His home was the scene of the Conant-Davis wedding and Lester was on the job to see that everything was as it should be.

Odri Dube says this kind of weather is



TOM NORTON.

This exclusive picture shows the smiling Thomas at work on his 200 acre potato ranch. Mr. Norton is a gentleman farmer and when he isn't creating a furore at the Stock Exchange or cruising among the planets in his monoplane he can usually be found browsing among his prize pomme de terre.

too tough on a car, so he has put his up until the sunny days of spring roll around.

Margaret Moore watched the old year out and the New Year in at the Auburn Theatre where a gala midnight show was staged.

Bill Davis is still faithfully doing his daily dozen at the K. of C. gym. He is thinking of issuing a challenge to the Great Art Shires to meet him for six rounds or less.

Grace Hall attended a Christmas party at the New Odd Fellows' Home in Auburn and reported a grand and glorious time.

Sam Kingston has been busy cutting ice on Lake Peneseewassee. He expects a fine crop which he will cut into small cubes and sell to a manufacturer of electric refrigerators.

Edith Thompson attended the concert which was given by Justin Lawry in December. Mr. Lawry was a former neighbor of Edith and she has followed his New York successes with much interest.

Charlie Rowe spent a very enjoyable evening at the party in the New Sheet Factory. He laughed heartily at the minstrel jokes and probably recalled the days when he and Mike Goff used to entertain at Bleachery parties with their harmonica act.

Jerry Langelier and his Syncopators ushered in the New Year at a party which was staged in Jacques Cartier Hall. Jerry wielded the baton in his usual masterly fashion.

J. Arthur Cloutier has been rolling some good strings in the bowling league.

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

P. Finner is present again after a rather severe illness.

Tim Willihan, our "bargain fiend", says that the Xmas crowds this year were the "worst ever."

"Pat" Burke, who is regularly a first nighter at the Strand, is very enthusiastic over the "talkies."

Claude Frank tried to get an auto license for next year but his application was refused, because they thought he was lying when they read how old the car was.

Fred White has decided to move nearer the Bleachery. He says that it is too far to walk.

F. Gray, who parks his car in front of his house, put his ash can too near the car one night. The result was, the collector took the car with the rest of the junk.

Joe Bouchard has gone into the radio business quite extensively. He says they grow "by leaps and bounds."

HEMS AND HAWS FROM THE SHEET FACTORY

Della Gowell has been playing basketball all winter so she won't need to go on a diet.

Mary Heafy is getting to be quite a linguist. She has worked so much with French girls that she can parley-vous the ding dong in pretty good style.

Fedora Ouellette challenges anybody to a bread eating contest. She can eat up to ten slices without feeling any ill effects.

Exilia Dubois has left the farm for the winter. She has been enjoying the bright lights of the city and staying up until ten o'clock some nights.

Josie Grondin has the champion radio in the two cities. She can get anything on it.

Peggy Lawrence seems to be more ambitious than ever since she got married.

Laura Brisebois is a good entertainer as the Slip Folders will agree.

When Angie Lee is in good humor she always has a treat for the Slip Folders.

Mary Bolduc is proving that she is

SIMONNE TURCOTTE.

Simonne is an employee of the Sheet Factory and is a general favorite among the younger set in that department.

TEDDY.

This bright little chap is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cronin. Mr. Cronin is in charge of the Packing Room. It goes without saying that he is proud of little Teddy.

among the best lady bowlers in the city. She is averaging very near the 90 mark.

Another Sheet Factory girl, who has been bowling in grand style is Emma Paty. Emma would have been a welcome addition to the Bleachery Girls' team of last season had she been employed here at that time.

Al Baker kept the whist players going at the recent entertainment. Al had charge of this feature and proved that he knew his cards and spades.

Gerard Pelletier is a recent addition to the Sheet Factory office. Let's all give him a big hand.

Lulu Tardif visited Sabatis recently to look over the scenes of her last summer's conquests. She is anxious for the summer season to roll around again so she can economize on her hosiery bill.

Nellie Lawrence has returned from a short visit to Pejepscot, where she called on several former schoolmates.

Lillian St. Jean seemed to be enjoying herself at the Bleachery party. But, then, she always looks that way. It's a gift.

Mike Linehan, councilman of the Switzerland road section, is getting ready for a hard campaign in the spring elections.

Dora McGray has been enjoying the winter sports to the limit since the last snow storm.

NAPPING ROOM NOTES

Louis Bosse visited Little Canada on New Year's Day and renewed friendship with several boyhood chums.

Emile Morin attended the Strand last week After watching two shows he decided that he had his money's worth.

Oscar Wessenger, outstanding, as well as outspoken, local baseball player, has been playing handball at the K. of C. gym to keep in condition.

Ernest Bissonette is having a great season on the Lincoln street alleys. He

HARRY VAUGHN.

This is the second in the series of drawings by Henry Roy. The editor will be glad to receive photographs to be copied by Mr. Roy.

challenges all comers for a match on his home grounds.

Aime Turcotte enjoyed himself immensely at the Bleachery party. He found plenty to eat and plenty of good entertainment.

Bill Leger, who has been pinch hitting for Bullet Wade in the Bleachery league, has proved to be a most acceptable substitute.

STOREHOUSE TRUCK

Jack Paradis is a prophet. At least a local attorney called him one in a recent court case in which Jack was a witness.

Emile Dutil is getting in shape for the Snowshoers' Convention, which is to be held at Ottawa in February. No gathering of racquetters is complete unless Emile is there with his drum.

Al Lebrun spends a lot of his spare time on the City Park Skating Rink. Al is a fancy skater par excellence and delights in showing his wares to all and any.

Henry Beaudoin spent New Year's Day at Crowley's Junction. While there he inspected the new elevated railroad.

Gideon Beaulieu felt just the least bit slighted because his name was omitted from the last issue. We are sorry, Gideon, but it won't happen again.

AROUND THE YARD

Ted Bonneau has been getting in shape to stage a comeback in the roped arena. If he can get his sledge hammer working O. K. he promises to put the quietus on some of the local fistic lights.

Arthur Wood has not been having much success in the stock market of late. Since his coup of last summer he seems to have gotten out of his winning stride.

Friends of Fred Chandler are trying to arrange it so that he may be presented with a hero's medal. Fred bravely rescued a cat at a fire recently and his friends say that such heroism should not go unrewarded.

Tim Driscoll motored to Portland last week and found things in the Forest City about the same as usual.

Lou Driscoll performed creditably at the Mill Men's banquet. His vocal solos were greeted with the usual vociferous applause.

Pete Sullivan at this writing has just succeeded in rolling a bigger score than Billy McCarthy, for the first time this season, and his pride knows no bounds.

Alphee Caron has returned from Waterville where he aided the local hockey team in grabbing a hot game from the Waterville ice birds.

Those of you who have never seen Walter Soucy outside of working hours are due for a surprise when you see him in his glad rags. Walter is the last word in sartorial splendor and is easily the Beau Brummel of the Bleachery.

Henry Vallancourt is knocking down some good scores in the Bleachery league. This former star of the Defenseurs Club is one of our most consistent bowlers.

Jim Powers has been meeting with much success on the ice tracks this season. His horses have usually been among the winners.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

Johnny Nolin was the winner of first prize at a recent whist party given by the Holy Family Church. Johnny has a room

CECILE BLAIS.

Cecile is one of the peppy youngsters of the Sheet Factory where she does her share in turning out the famous Lady Pepperell Sheets.

Wilfred Royer is getting ready for the baseball season by taking long hikes into the country.

full of trophies which he has won by his cleverness with the pasteboards.

Shorty Lacombe has been enjoying the coasting on Gagne's Hill. He is an expert chauffeur of the bob sled.

Harry Walker has issued a challenge, in behalf of the Old Timers, to the winners of the Bleachery bowling league.

Esther Crowley enjoyed herself at the big show in the New Sheet Factory. She says the music was the best she has ever danced to.

Johnny McKenna says it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.

Jim O'Kane has closed his suburban residence and has moved in town for the winter.

Agnes Burke has just recuperated from the strain of her Christmas shopping. Agnes does the job up thoroughly with the result that she requires several weeks to get back to normal both physically and financially.

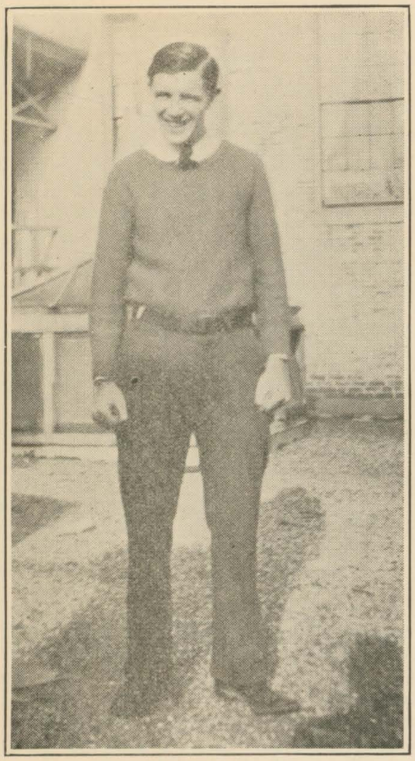
Mary Bonenau says that New Auburn produces the best young men in this section. Ask Frank, he knows.

This month's meeting of the Sewing Circle was held at the home of Elizabeth Driscoll on Montello Street. The affair was known as stunt night and each member was expected to do a stunt. Esther Crowlew started off with a jews harp selection; Agnes Burke danced the Breakaway; Elizabeth Driscoll sang "It's a Wee Dock and Doris"; Mary Bonneau played Yankee Doodle as a fife selection and Grace Bonneau hummed a few bars from Il Trovatore. After the stunts the hostess served a collation of corn pone and succotash.

PACKING ROOM PICKUPS

Wally Finn performed nobly in the check room at the Bleachery party last month. He was first assistant to Johnny McKenna.

Joe Korykto has been looking over the baseball talent at the Cercle Canadien with a view to putting a team on the field this spring. There is a nucleus for a good out-



SMILING FRANKIE NUGENT.

Frankie has his fists doubled up and seems to be ready for action. He probably sees some Lewiston High School rooters in the distance.

fit among the members and should they decide to go in for the sport they would be sure to be heard from.

Frankie Nugent doesn't mind the cold in the least. He says that after one braves the winds of Androscoggin Avenue for one winter they could stand anything.

Don Bryant, right wing on the Young Eagles hockey team, expects to go into faster company next season, as several scouts from the Sabatis Blackhawks have looked him over this winter.

Ed Quinn, budding young literary genius of Knox Street, is collaborating with a well known scenario writer on a talkie which will depict the struggles of the early Irish immigrants in Little Canada.

Joe Cronin was one of the after-dinner speakers at the recent Mill Men's banquet. Joe always has a few well chosen words to say at any gathering of textile men.

John Finn has been playing a good game of basketball at center for Genest's Pros.

Henry Fahey has returned from a short visit to Trip City where he aided in organizing a Kennel Club.

Doc Ricker attended the recent performance of Rio Rita which he enjoyed immensely.

We are glad to welcome back Bill Wade, who has been out for several weeks after an operation for appendicitis. He is much improved in health.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Wilfred Nadeau rendered a trumpet solo at a recent gathering of snowshoers. Mr. Nadeau is one of the Cercle Canadien's best musicians and entertains the members quite frequently.

Lillian Bouchard has returned from New Meadows where she was a guest at a week-end party.

Gilberte Martin will leave shortly on a concert tour, which will include all of the principal cities of Canada. She has been rehearsing diligently and hopes to meet with success.

Patsy Kelliher, who sings tenor in the quartet known as the Pleasant Street Harmonizers, is priming himself for an early appearance at the Auburn Theatre. He should have no trouble in winning one of the amateur prizes.

Tom Meehan spoke recently before the members of the Brookside Grange. His topic was Farm Reief and he handled it very eloquently.

Jack Turner came into town on New Year's Day, only to find that the stores were all closed. He did a lot of window shopping.

Fred Michaud is making a great big hit as the custodian of the Gas House Patch skating rink. He is a great favorite with the youngsters.

Marty Norton attended the last Bleachery League bowling matches and was very much surprised at the high calibre of the teams. He says he is tempted to stage a comeback himself.

Jennie Martin entertained a group of friends at her home on New Year's Eve. The guests enjoyed singing, dancing and refreshments and watched the old year out and the new one in.

Florence Simard enjoyed the skating at Pettengill Park last Sunday. She is an expert on the steel runners and caused many to gasp at her clever stunts.

BOWLING

The Bleachery Bowling League is going merrily along with the teams turning in some good scores. The games of December 9 resulted in wins for the Bushes, the Wings and the Nests. Pete Pelletier turned a nice 313, but his Birds were beaten by 18 pins. Babe Renaud and Joe Cronin staged a pretty fight with the Babe nosing out by eight pins. Toby Joyce's 119 was high single.

The scores:

Arthur Renaud Is One of Our Best Hunters

ONE FROM THE SAMPLE ROOM.

Blanche Morin is one of the Sample Room girls. Michael Goff, Sr., is in charge of this department and vouches for Blanche's ability.

Feathers (1)				
Sullivan	78	84	78	240
Leahey	90	78	87	255
T. Driscoll	89	81	87	257
L. Driscoll	79	89	100	268
Dumais	64	76	82	222
Totals	400	408	434	1242
Bushes (3)				
Turcotte	81	81	82	244
Breen	64	76	103	243
Vallincort	74	87	85	246
St. Pierre	84	116	88	288
Paridise	91	78	87	256
Totals	394	438	445	1277
Eggs (1)				
H. Laplante	92	80	87	259
A. Baker	75	69	64	208
H. Jalbert	73	88	90	251
G. Damon	88	92	77	257
B, Renaud	96	102	105	303
Totals	424	431	423	1278
Wings (3)				
T. Conley	100	88	84	272
J. Gahagan	67	78	78	223
D. Lonergan	75	69	77	221
B. Hennessey	80	100	104	284
J. Cronin	98	107	90	295
Totals	420	442	433	1295
Nests (3)				
Leger	88	98	101	287
Davis	84	91	84	259
McCarthy	88	84	79	251
Joyce	75	91	119	285
Totals	335	364	383	1082
Birds (1)				
LaPlante	92	87	76	255
Clark	64	67	97	228
Cloutier	100	73	95	268
Pelletier	103	105	105	313
Totals	359	332	373	1064

The Nests, the Eggs and the Wings grabbed the honors in the bowling matches of December 16. Toby Joyce with 329, Bill Leger with 326, and Babe Renaud with 322

MOTHER AND SON.
Showing Mrs. Lauretta Bissonette and son, Bertrand. Mrs. Bissonette is employed in the Sheet Factory and the father, Ernest Bissonette, works in the Napping Room.

were the stars. Toby Joyce also had high single with 129.

The scores:

Feathers				
Harrison	85	77	87	249
L. Driscoll	80	77	74	231
Leahy	65	73	87	225
Sullivan	69	72	89	230
T. Driscoll	106	101	91	298
Totals	405	400	428	1233
Nests				
Leger	122	104	100	326
L. Davis	93	93	96	282
Egan	80	71	85	236
McCarthy	100	92	86	278
Joyce	127	117	85	329
Totals	522	477	452	1451
Eggs (4)				
A. Baker	76	75	82	233
H. LaPlante	89	77	95	261
H. Jalbert	95	77	94	266
G. Damon	96	75	89	260
B. Renaud	96	122	104	322
Totals	452	426	464	1342
Bushes (0)				
A. Turcotte	83	91	77	251
H. Breen	83	67	75	225
H. Vallancourt	82	86	74	242
A. St. Pierre	83	76	92	251
J. Paradis	82	80	104	266
Totals	413	400	422	1235
Birds (1)				
Clark	77	92	96	265
H. Lonergan	85	73	67	225
Langelier	79	93	94	266
Pelletier	90	100	77	267
E. LaPlante	88	83	78	249
Totals	419	441	412	1272
Wings (3)				
Conley	70	110	72	252
Gahaghan	75	76	83	234
D. Lonergan	73	80	74	227
Hennessy	114	101	83	298
Cronin	91	84	96	271
Totals	423	451	408	1282

After the Christmas holidays the bowlers got together again on December 30 with the Eggs taking four from the Birds, the Feathers four from the Wings and the Nests three from the Bushes. Joe Cronin with 319 and Arthur St. Pierre with 317 carried off the honors. Cronin's single of 119 was also high.

The scores:

Birds				
A. Roux	69	70	83	222
E. LaPlante	77	76	68	221
E. Clark	65	69	75	209
G. Langelier	74	83	86	243
P. Pelletier	89	87	82	258
Totals	374	385	394	1153
Eggs				
A. Baker	66	69	68	203
H. LaPlante	98	85	87	270
H. Jalbert	84	87	91	262
G. Damon	81	81	91	253
B. Renaud	91	83	93	257
Totals	420	405	430	1244
Feathers				
Sullivan	90	74	81	245
Leahey	75	79	86	240
H. Lonergan	70	77	65	212
L. Driscoll	92	76	104	272
T. Driscoll	89	89	88	266
Totals	416	395	424	1235
Wings				
Conley	93	82	88	263
Gahagan	64	56	60	180
D. Lonergan	68	79	85	232
Hennessey	76	95	94	265
Cronin	119	98	102	319
Totals	420	410	429	1259
Bushes				
Paradis	89	87	72	248
Vaillancourt	77	105	100	282
H. Breen	87	75	73	235
St. Pierre	100	107	110	317
Totals	353	374	355	1082
Nests				
Leger	90	97	83	270
Davis	95	90	88	273
McCarthy	86	96	101	283
T. Joyce	95	80	100	275
Totals	366	363	372	1101

The Bleachery Varsity team took on the Maine Centrals at the L. & A. Alleys on December 10 and walked away with every string and the total by 83 pins. Old Reliable Tim Driscoll with 124 and 338 led the attack while George Biery with 123 and 309 was high for the railroaders.

The scores:

L. B. and D. Works				
T. Driscoll	110	124	104	338
Berthiaume	88	92	104	284
Leger	103	89	96	288
Cronin	87	99	95	281
T. Joyce	86	106	90	282
Totals	474	510	489	1473
M. C. R. R.				
Gilbert	100	80	96	276
Myrand	82	101	79	262
Madden	86	88	105	279
Langley	91	86	87	264
Briery	98	123	88	309
Totals	457	478	455	1390

The Maine Centrals seeking revenge invited the Bleachery Bowlers over to the Auburn Alleys on December 18 and our boys, just to prove that their first win was no fluke, again took every string and the total by 124 pins. The Bleachery boys piled up 1517 pins with Babe Renaud hitting 324 and Tim Driscoll and Bill Leger, 314 and 315, respectively. It is understood that Manager Briery of the Maine Centrals is now satisfied that his outfit is not in the same class as the Bleachery Varsity and is making an effort to arrange a series with the Bleachery Girls Team.

The scores:

Lewiston Bleachery				
Driscoll	108	115	91	314
Leger	106	119	90	315
Cronin	80	101	103	284
Joyce	97	94	89	280
Renaud	126	88	110	324
Totals	517	517	483	1517
M. C. R. R.				
McLeod	97	93	92	282
Myrand	96	97	93	286
Langley	91	88	89	268
Madden	91	93	95	279
Briery	111	84	83	278
Totals	486	455	452	1393

A QUARTET FROM THE YARD.
Arthur Wood, Jim Gauthier, Leo Gaudette and Gene Theberge are shown staging a truck drill.

STELLA POIRIER.
Stella is one of the Sheet Factory's busiest young ladies.

More sales with

PEPPERELL *Colored* SHEETS

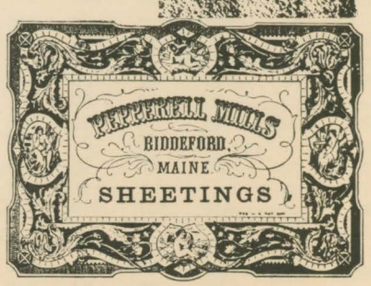
PEPPERELL Colored Sheets and Pillow Cases bring increased sales and profits over your domestic counter.

Colored sheets became popular in a surprisingly short time. The new Pepperell Colored Sheets are offered at prices easily within the reach of every family.

Washing Pepperell Colored Sheets is just as easy as washing white sheets. No special laundering precautions are necessary. The delicate pastel tints of blue, orchid, maize, Nile green and shell pink are fast color.

As the Pepperell Colored Sheets are made from the same firm staunch Pepperell fabric that women have preferred in their white sheets for over eighty years, you know they will give long and satisfactory wear.

Display Pepperell Colored Sheets and Pillow Cases on your counter and in your window. They will attract a great deal of attention and create many profitable sales.



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BOSTON, MASS.

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40 WORTH STREET, NEW YORK CITY

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